

BRITISH HAIL U. S. AS ALLY IN BATTLE

LONDON, Dec. 19 (AP)—News of the arms speedup in America and President Roosevelt's proposal to lend aid to Britain crowded the front pages of London newspapers today, and some sections of the press described the United States as a full-fledged ally in the war against Germany and Italy.

Daily Sketch, which deplored the necessity of such expedients as arms loans and said they arose from "the fiction that America is not in the war as much as we x x x."

"tried to have their guns and candy, too" by maintaining production of "peacetime niceties."

BIG SPRING WEEKLY HERALD

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GERMANY GOES TO ITALY'S AID

Churchill Warns British Hitler Preparing To Play Hole Card

SCHOOLS CLOSE TO STOP MINOR FLU EPIDEMIC

By the Associated Press
Several schools in Texas have closed early for the Christmas holidays due to the prevalence of a mild form of influenza.

Danger Near In Conflict, Leader Says

Prime Minister Tells House Of Commons
LONDON, Dec. 19 (AP)—Prime Minister Churchill, warning his people that German invasion still is a "surprise danger," took note today of a let-up in German air attacks and declared "they might easily have slackened in preparation for some other form of activity against Britain."

Fifty Texans Will Die In Yuletide Accidents

AUSTIN, Dec. 19 (AP)—Christmas travel of perhaps 50 Texans will lead to the morgue. This prediction—based on experience of former years—came today from the public safety department which issued a few simple rules to prevent holiday carnage on the highways.

Hitler Sends Troop Planes Into Albania

Troop Transports Carry Reinforcements Across Adriatic Sea
LATE BULLETIN
BASIL, Switzerland, Dec. 19 (AP)—The newspaper Le Democrat of Delemont reported today "from a good source in Zurich" that freight and other traffic have been suspended on the Brenner railway line to permit the passage of German divisions who are on their way to Italy.

British Told To Place Orders Under FDR System Immediately

WPA TO GIVE PLAY AT CITY HALL TONIGHT

"The Perfect Gift," an unique Christmas play, is to be presented at 8 p. m. today in the municipal auditorium by a cast of 60 characters.

Contracts Will Not Be Signed Until Congress Acts, However

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19 (AP)—Secretary Morgenthau announced today the British government has been authorized to proceed at once with negotiation of billions of dollars worth of new war material contracts, but not to sign the contracts until congress acts on President Roosevelt's "leasing-lending" plan.

British Count 31,546 Italians Taken Captive

CAIRO, Dec. 19 (AP)—British general headquarters today said 31,546 Italian prisoners, including 1,628 officers, had been counted since the offensive in the western desert began ten days ago.

Christmas Mail Business Grows

Postal volume gained another notch Wednesday as Christmas shopping and mailing picked up in Big Spring.

Oil Association Plans Tax Work

Executive and central tax committees of the Permian Basin association voted yesterday to carry a program of tax control to local taxpayers through use of local groups.

Jim Birkhead Death Victim

Jim Birkhead, 44, member of a pioneer Howard county family, died Wednesday afternoon in a Lubbock hospital following a short illness.

Substitute Gets Permanent Job In Draft Army

HATTIESBURG, Miss., Dec. 19 (AP)—Charles DuBois, private from Couthatta, La., only wanted to be accommodating when he got into the army, but he's discovered too late that when you're in the army you're in and that's that.

Communist Gets Prison Sentence

OKLAHOMA CITY, Dec. 19 (AP)—District Judge Ben Arnold formally sentenced Alan Shaw, 22-year-old communist convicted of criminal syndicalism, to ten years in prison today and fined him \$5,000.

Wounds Fatal To Fugitive

MIDDLESBORO, Ky., Dec. 19 (AP)—Clyde William Buchanan, 40, died today four hours after a posse of Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia officers wounded him in a gun-battle near Wheeler, Va., where they found him after a two-and-a-half day search of the tri-state Cumberland mountain area.

Western Union Charges Dropped

CHICAGO, Dec. 19 (AP)—The federal court today threw out an indictment charging the Western Union Telegraph company and 11 individuals with conspiracy to violate the lottery laws by sending horse racing results over interstate boundaries.

Dutch Princess Sees Washington

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19 (AP)—Crown Princess Juliana of the Netherlands slipped easily today into the role of a royal sightseer.

Red Cross Lacks \$150 Of Quota

With the Red Cross lacking only \$150, Shine Phillips, county chairman, issued another appeal Wednesday to the town to make the \$2,500 quota complete.

Foreign Wool Swamps Boston

BOSTON, Dec. 19 (AP)—Every available customs inspector has been assigned to handle a huge accumulation of wool which has arrived at Boston during the past ten days from Africa, Australia, New Zealand and South America.

Weather Forecast

WEST TEXAS—Fair tonight and Friday, except cloudy with occasional light rain in extreme southeast portion tonight. Slightly colder in north portion tonight.

Death Of Army Pilots Probed

RIVERSIDE, Calif., Dec. 19 (AP)—Strict secrecy surrounded an inquiry March field officials launched today into the deaths of six army fliers in the crash and explosion of a giant 22-ton, four-engine bombing plane on the frozen, snow-peaked slopes of nearby San Jacinto mountains.

We Knew This Would Happen

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 19 (AP)—A woman whose patience with yule crowds reached the breaking point suddenly gave way to impulse.

KNOW YOUR "LITTLE MERCHANT"

If you live between 1st and 8th streets, and east of Owens, the little merchant delivering your Herald to your door each afternoon and Sunday morning is ELWOOD CARLILE

4 SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS
NO ADJOURNMENT
WASHINGTON, Dec. 19 (AP)—Senator Barkley of Kentucky, the democratic leader, said today that congress would remain in session until it expires automatically with the opening of the new congress Jan. 3.

Like Factory Assemble Line-- Postoffice Work Moves Rapidly, Accurately

Speed, efficiency and accuracy of a factory assembly line were employed at the postoffice here Thursday by 34 employees, aided by five extra workers, to get that pair of socks from Uncle Jim and that new dress from Aunt Minnie to you in time for Christmas opening.

British Aim At Axis Rail Connections

LONDON, Dec. 19 (AP)—Three straight nights of RAF bombardment of Mannheim, southwestern German industrial, commercial and communications center, were described today in well-informed quarters as part of a British move to smash communications between Germany and Italy.

Linked with the third attack last night was an RAF smash at Italy—a factory in Milan, docks at Genoa and an airbase in northern Italy, according to the air ministry's announcement.

Informed quarters stressed the Mannheim raids, however, as an attempt to smash communication links between the axis powers.

US View Of China's Fate Is Examined

TOKYO, Dec. 19 (AP)—Foreign Minister Yosuke Matsuoka pleaded with the United States today to stay out of the war lest the world face "Armageddon," and then heard U. S. Ambassador Joseph C. Grew take quick exception to his statement that the "fate of China is largely a question of sentiment to Americans."

The ambassador made several points in remarks after he had listened attentively to Matsuoka's address before the American-Japanese society at a farewell luncheon honoring Admiral Kichisaburo Nomura, new Japanese ambassador to the United States.

Referring to Matsuoka's assertion that the "fate of China is largely a question of sentiment to Americans; to us it is a truly vital issue affecting the very existence of our empire," Grew said:

"I think I must relieve the minister of his misapprehension that the interest of Americans in China is largely sentimental."

At another point in his speech the foreign minister said "we believe we have a great mission as a civilizing and stabilizing force and stand for peace and order. We shut the door to none. Any nation that desires to take a hand in this task is welcome."

"I am glad to learn that in the Japanese program the door is to be shut nowhere and to none," Grew remarked, "and this program envisages no conquest, no oppression, no exploitation x x x."

"The foreign minister knows the American people stand for certain things, among which, on one hand, are their obligations, and on the other their rights."

The United States must consider not alone "expressed intentions," Grew said, but "facts and actions too, regardless of the persuasive garb in which they may be dressed."

Matsuoka said in his address that he feared United States entry into war would bring the world to "Armageddon that would end in the total destruction of our culture and civilization."

"I beseech my American friends to think twice, thrice, nay a thousand times before they take the leap that may prove fatal to all humanity," he cried.

GRIM BEAUTY IN HAWAII—Bombers make a trim—but business-like—picture above Diamond Head, Honolulu, in striking photo from 18th air base, Wheeler field, Hawaii



NEWS NOTES FROM THE OIL FIELD COMMUNITIES

Don Alston, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Alston, arrived from North Texas Agricultural college Thursday to visit his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Sawdy of Otischalk expect their daughter, Margaret Louise, home from Abilene Thursday.

Mrs. J. L. James and daughter, Marilee, of Jal, N. M., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Peacock and Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Williams this week.

Bill Marting of Fort Sam Houston arrives Friday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Marting.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barton leave Friday to visit a week with Mr. Barton's parents in Mosheim.

Rev. and Mrs. Marvin Leech will spend the holidays in Abilene.

Mrs. J. E. Thompson motored to Abilene Wednesday and will be accompanied home by her daughter, Dora Jane, to visit over the holidays.

Ruth and Mary Brown of Abilene arrived Wednesday to remain through the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Brown.

June Rust will serve as day operator at the telephone office during the absence of Mrs. Arthur Barton.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Bell of San Saba are guests of Mrs. Bell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. White, at their home on the Superior lease.

Mrs. G. C. Rainey is ill at her home in the Superior camp.

C. V. Wash fell and injured his arm this week.

Beulah Mae Russell, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Kay Wilson, and Mr. Wilson, returned to her home in Lewisville.

Curtis Grant, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Grant, is reported on the sick list.

R. M. Brown was a business visitor in Austin this week.

Russell Wilson, Jackie Sheedy and Bill White are ill with flu this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Romines and family will spend Christmas in Oklahoma.

Jimmie Johnson, Mrs. Lillie Mae Johnson, arrives this weekend from Arlington to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Patterson will have their son, Harold, of Texas Tech, home for Christmas.

John B. Barber, Tech student, will visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Barker in the Humble camp.

Mrs. P. D. Lewis has been unable to teach her English classes in the Foran school because of a severe attack of flu. Supt. Lewis reports 33 students absent from high school Tuesday because of influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Smith and son, Joseph, and Martha Jewel Southerland will visit in Alford over the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Nasworthy,

Coahoma News

COAHOMA, Dec. 17 (Sp1)—Mr. and Mrs. Romy Mays and Romy Lee spent this weekend in Colorado City visiting relatives.

A. N. Young and Virgil Young made a business trip to Junction Saturday.

Mrs. E. T. O'Daniel and Mrs. M. H. O'Daniel visited Mr. and Mrs. Buster Martin in Odessa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Thompson left Tuesday for Stephenville. They will return Wednesday, and Mr. Thompson's twin brother, A. L. Thompson and wife will accompany them home to spend Christmas here.

Roy King and family returned home today after a visit here with his brother, C. L. King, and family.

A. M. Sullivan returned to Woodson after spending the weekend here with his family.

Eddie Rose of Odessa visited friends and relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Leach, Ina Francis, and Joe Lynn of Quanada, N. M., visited Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Farris Sunday. Mrs. Leach is a sister of Mrs. Farris.

The Stitch in Time sewing club met in the home of Mrs. Dick Hatch Friday in the east oil field.

A covered dish luncheon was served and the members sewed for the Red Cross. Those present were Mrs. George M. Whitaker, Mrs. Lewis T. Pope, Mrs. Bobby Turner, Mrs. C. M. Medford, Jr., Mrs. Lera Fields, Mrs. Catherine Hatch and

DON'T FORGET

Your Case of UPPER 10 for the holidays! See your dealer or phone 264 —Bottled by— Nehi Bottling Co.

"I changed my TEMPERature"

"I'd start the furnace... but keep on my summer underwear. No wonder I was chilly and peevish. Until last year, when I switched to HANES middleweight WINTER SETS." Gentlemen, in these middleweight garments you're unaware of underwear. They give you outdoor comfort with indoor warmth. Easy to pull on and take off. No buttons or draw strings. The gentle athletic support of the HANESKIN Crotch-Guard keeps you feeling trim. All-round Latex waistband. Select one of the popular WINTER SET styles. See your HANES Dealer today.

HANES WINTER SETS 50c to \$1
THE GARMENT

Pick the set you like. Wear a sleeveless or short-sleeve shirt with a pair of Crotch-Guard Shorts (figure at top) or Crotch-Guard Wind-Shields (shown at left). All cotton (combed) or cotton-wool mixtures.

BOYS' WINTER SETS 39c to 65c
THE GARMENT

HANES HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION \$1 OTHERS. (see left) 99c to \$2

ANKLE-length legs. Long or short sleeves. Knit to fit with full, accurate size. You can bend and stretch—without binding! Buttons, buttonholes, cuffs, seams all sewed securely.

P. H. HANES KNITTING COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

Borden Co. Wildcat Test Location Set

Another wildcat oil test was in prospect today for Borden county, as B. C. Mann, San Angelo independent operator, staked tentative location for a 3,800-foot test seven miles northwest of the Sharon Ridge pool in southwestern Seury county.

Location was indicated for the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section 151-25, H&T. Spudding is scheduled by Feb. 1.

Mann has blocked eight sections consisting of sections 142, 143, 150, 151, the east half of 152, 165, 166, and the west half of 167, all in block 25, H&T, and section 221-97, H&T. Most of the spread, leased from Jack Canning, Jack Dennis, Bert Dennis, and John Dennis, lies in Borden county.

Robert L. and Joe Cannon, San Angelo geologists, have done the geological work on the block. The exploratory well will test for lime sections in the Sharon Ridge and the Westbrook field of Mitchell county.

Calcium appears in the human body (chiefly the bones) in greater quantity than any other element.

Mouse Makes Debut In Classy Music

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 19 (AP)—Miss Joanne Madden, the star, was singing softly as the curtain rose for the Philharmonic Orchestra's dress rehearsal. Out ran a mouse.

Miss Madden scrambled atop a table.

A stage hand went into action and the mouse squeaked his swan song to the strains of "Hansel and Gretel."

Citizens Ask Higher Taxes

VALDOSTA, Ga., Dec. 19 (AP)—Residents of this south Georgia municipality want to pay higher taxes.

A group of civic leaders and taxpayers has called on municipal and Lowndes county authorities to increase their property levies as much as half a mill for an advertising fund to attract industries to this county of 32,000 inhabitants.

Collect Waste Oil

STOCKHOLM (AP)—Sweden has established collection depots for used, waste oil to be refined again in an effort to bolster stocks depleted through war blockades.

Family Affair

HUTCHINSON, Kas. (AP)—There are 33 students at East Eureka grade school but only five different surnames on the roll.

DENVER WINS AGAIN
 HONOLULU, Dec. 19 (AP)—Denver university's football team from Denver, Colo., won its second successive charity game here last night defeating the Healan Athletic club, 7 to 0.

Approximately 52,000 dry holes were drilled in Texas between 1889 and 1939 in the search for oil. The disasters represent a loss of one billion dollars to the Texas oil industry.

TOYS AT HALF PRICE

We have a few toys left at our Main Street Store that we are going to sell at HALF PRICE... Come on down.

Cunningham & Philips

Veteran Railway Conductor Dies

MUSKOGEE, Okla., Dec. 19 (AP)—John Henry Phillips, Denison, Tex., veteran Katy passenger train conductor, died of a heart attack in a hotel lobby here last night.

Phillips, about 60, had been employed by the Katy 35 years. He had just completed his regular run from Denison. Survivors include the widow.

Mrs. J. L. Milner was to leave Thursday for Pomona, Calif., to visit with her family for Christmas. She will be gone three or four weeks and will visit in Long Beach, Whittier and Pasadena. J. B. Osburn, her father, will accompany her home. Mrs. Milner also plans to see the "Tournament of Roses" on New Year's day in Pasadena.

SEIBERLING Christmas Sale!

JUST ARRIVED CARLOAD

Of Seiberlings Ordered Before The December 9 Price Advance

EQUIP YOUR CAR NOW

On Old Price Quotations While We Have This Complete Stock... You'll Save Plenty By Turning To Seiberling NOW!

SHOOK TIRE CO.

Wholesale and Retail — Charlie Creighton, Mgr.

Phone 101 Big Spring 308 W. 3rd

CELEBRATE THE AMERICAN WAY

Serve A Genuine Old-Fashioned **Christmas Dinner** With all the Trimmings

Your greatest delicacies will be Fresh Fruits, Fresh Vegetables, Nuts and Beverages...

fresh-from Keiths

Fresh Dates . Calavos . Cocoanuts . Delicious Apples . D'Anjou Pears, are only a few of the many rare foods provided for you in the stores of home-owned independent retail dealers.

Listen for the Whistle Every Week-day... KEITHS, 510 E. 1st... 5:15 A. M.

GOOD THINGS FOR Xmas

LOW PRICES

Fresh or Cured Hams 18c	Medium Size Apples 1c	Dry Tenderized Prunes 15c
Fat Hens 23c	Oranges 1c	Prunes 15c
Roast 15c	Bananas 1c	Crust 24 lb. Bag 88c
No 1 Turkeys 23c	Xmas Mixed Candy 10c	Flour 88c
Fryers 45c	Choc. Cov. Cherry 1 lb. Box 19c	Sugar 49c
Cutlets 28c	Nuts 10c	Coffee 25c
Loaf Meat 14c	Pecans 15c	
Calf Liver 15c	Nuts 15c	
Sausage 15c	Pecans 22c	
Pork Ribs 15c	Dates 9c	
Oysters 30c	Raisins 9c	
	Mince Meat 9c	
	Coconut 19c	
	Popcorn 9c	

ROYAL GELATIN DESSERTS

7 DELICIOUS FLAVORS

Nice Crisp Celery 10c	Yellow Onions 10c	DelMonte No. 2 Can Pumpkin 9c	Heinz Baby Food 25c
Fresh Tomatoes 5c	Kilo Dry Yams 3c	Sweet Eng. No. 2 Peas 10c	Golden Bantam Corn 10c
Fresh Lettuce 5c	Fresh Bulk Carrots 3c	Mother's Cocoa 12c	Brooks' Can Soups 5c
New Potatoes 4c	Large Grapefruit 3c	Grape Juice 16c	Oatmeal 15c Pkg. Cookies 9c
White Spuds 15c	Estmore C-Berries .21c	2-Minute Oats 9c	Heinz Catsup 14c
		Whipping Cream 1/2 Pts. 10c	Sweet Cream Butter 1b. 35c

PACKING HOUSE MARKET

Cor. Main & First St. Free Delivery Phone 1524

The Herald's Weekly Serial Story

Who Killed Aunt Maggie?

DEATH DROPS IN ON A HOUSEPARTY

By MEDORA FIELD

Chapter 13

THE GUN
Then I could hear Bob trying to persuade Eve to go back to her room and lock the door, while he came down to aid the searching party. "All right," she finally agreed, "but you must come in later and tell me all about it."

I was still in the hall, the lamp which Kirk had handed over to me swaying at an angle of goodness knows how many degrees, when Bob reached the late ballroom. "Gosh," he exclaimed, "what a shambles! How many killed and wounded? And then without waiting for a reply, "Give me that lamp and let me take a look around."

"You'd better warn Bill and Kirk," I cautioned, "or you may get killed. They told me to stay in the library. Don't let them mistake you for the murderer."

"Murderer," Bob repeated, stopping and staring down at me, as though he had just realized the significance of all that had happened. "Not a pretty word," he agreed. "But we have had a murder, so there's bound to be a murderer."

"Eventually the three searchers came back to the library fire, greatly disgruntled that they had found no trace of any trespasser. "Oh, Bill, darling," I cried at the sight of the lump already swelling on his forehead. "How terrible!"

"Did you know that you left me in the bedroom without a sign of a candle?" Bill inquired in that long suffering tone which is so annoying when you already know yourself to be in the wrong. "Oh," I confessed contritely, "I never thought of that."

"What I can't understand in the first place," Bill went on sternly, "is what you came downstairs for." "Sally was worried about Mrs. Ambler," Kirk explained. "We went in to see that she was all right and afterward I forgot to replace the lamp. I'm terribly sorry, old man. That looks like a pretty bad bump on your head, too."

I looked at Bill, who looked blank, and then we both looked at Bob, who explained a little awkwardly, "Just happened to have it in the car. One of the waiters at the Atlantic Club wanted to borrow some money and gave me the gun for security. You know how they are when you start lending them money. Thought I'd have a better chance of being paid back if I took the gun. Found it when I went looking for a flashlight tonight."

"Well, that was luck," said Bill. "But, for God's sake, let's be careful and not shoot one another. Sally, you young idiot, I could spank you for roaming around like that."

"That knot is going to give you a sweet little headache, Bill," Bob told him, tactfully changing the subject. "Hadden't you better go back to bed? I've had my forty winks, I can relieve Kirk."

"Oh, by the way," asked Kirk, "did either of you happen to come downstairs just before Bill had his little run-in with the mirror?" "What do you mean?" asked Bill and Bob together.

"I mean," said Kirk, "that a few minutes before that time, I started to walk upstairs with Sally and when we got to the hall we both saw the breakfast-room door open and then shut."

"But we saw nobody. We went and looked all around, but still nobody. Except Plutarch. And he may be a smart cat but I don't believe he is smart enough to turn doorknobs."

"It wasn't Plutarch that I ran into," said Bill. "Probably the same customer opened the door." "All that noise waked me out of a sound sleep," declared Bob. "I was in bed, so I don't suppose I could have been sleepwalking."

"We heard the click as the knob was turned to open the door," Kirk continued. "That's what made us look." "Dammed funny," Bob observed. Then he turned to Bill with a good-natured grin. "Sure you weren't spying on Kirk and Sally?"

"I don't know," said Kirk, "but I only wish I had been." Bill replied with a grimace, "Maybe I'd have missed that damned mirror."

It seemed to me we were working right back to the point where it was all my fault for coming downstairs, so I hastily suggested coffee and sandwiches and we went back to the kitchen en masse to prepare them.

"Odd," said Kirk; "Claire and Alice seem to have slept straight through all the bedlam. Do you suppose they are all right? Hadden't somebody better go and see?"

"I checked up on them when I went after the alcohol," said Bob. "Alice was dead to the world, but Claire woke her but she thought noise was thunder. I guess those two drinks I gave Alice helped to put her to sleep. Anyway, she and Claire are in the same room. I told Claire to keep the door locked and not to open it without the pass word."

Kirk's face had flushed a slow red. I knew he was visualizing that scene between Bob and Claire upstairs, with Claire in negligee as he had seen her after Alice's fainting fit on the stairs.

"And, knowing Kirk, I was not surprised when he slammed down the bread knife with which he had been cutting slices for sandwiches and announced that it was as dull as the Congressional Record."

"Men never really know how to slice bread," I said, although I had had no previous convictions on the subject. "Let me finish." "The knife was actually quite sharp, and I thought that it was not at all the sort of weapon which should be lying around where so many strange things were happening."

Bill insisted that he would take his turn as night watchman, in spite of his injuries. "Don't want to miss that baby if he is anywhere around," he declared.

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"I don't know," said Kirk, "but I only wish I had been." Bill replied with a grimace, "Maybe I'd have missed that damned mirror."

It seemed to me we were working right back to the point where it was all my fault for coming downstairs, so I hastily suggested coffee and sandwiches and we went back to the kitchen en masse to prepare them.

"Odd," said Kirk; "Claire and Alice seem to have slept straight through all the bedlam. Do you suppose they are all right? Hadden't somebody better go and see?"

"I checked up on them when I went after the alcohol," said Bob. "Alice was dead to the world, but Claire woke her but she thought noise was thunder. I guess those two drinks I gave Alice helped to put her to sleep. Anyway, she and Claire are in the same room. I told Claire to keep the door locked and not to open it without the pass word."

Kirk's face had flushed a slow red. I knew he was visualizing that scene between Bob and Claire upstairs, with Claire in negligee as he had seen her after Alice's fainting fit on the stairs.

"And, knowing Kirk, I was not surprised when he slammed down the bread knife with which he had been cutting slices for sandwiches and announced that it was as dull as the Congressional Record."

"Men never really know how to slice bread," I said, although I had had no previous convictions on the subject. "Let me finish." "The knife was actually quite sharp, and I thought that it was not at all the sort of weapon which should be lying around where so many strange things were happening."

Bill insisted that he would take his turn as night watchman, in spite of his injuries. "Don't want to miss that baby if he is anywhere around," he declared.

Scandinavia, Bohemia And Others Contribute Christmas Recipes

(Editor's note: This is the last of a series of three recipes for Christmas breads from foreign countries.)

Scandinavian Christmas Bread (12 loaves)
Spice, fast granular yeast softened in 1-4 cup lukewarm water

1 pint milk, scalded & cooled
1 cup sugar
1 cup butter
1 teaspoon salt
2 eggs
7 cups or more sifted flour
1-2 pkg. seedless raisins
1 small pkg. or 4 oz. sliced citron
1-2 teaspoon powdered cardamom

Soften yeast in the lukewarm water to which has been added 1-2 teaspoon sugar. Scald and cool the milk. Cream together the butter, cup of sugar, and salt, then add to this the beaten eggs and spices. When milk is lukewarm add it to the softened yeast. Blend this liquid with 3 cups of the flour and beat until smooth. Next add the outer mixture and remaining 4 cups of flour. Mix until smooth, adding a little more flour if necessary. Last add the fruit, dusted with flour. Let dough rise until doubled in bulk, stir down and let rise again until about doubled. Turn risen dough onto floured board, divide into 3 portions and

shape into loaves. Place in greased pans, dusted with flour. Let rise until about doubled. Brush tops of loaves with beaten egg yolk diluted with milk. Bake about 50 to 60 minutes, in a moderately hot oven, 375 degrees.

Among the typically Bohemian breads are Kolaches. Here is a recipe for making two dozen.

Kolaches
1 pkg. fast granular yeast
1-2 cup lukewarm water
1 teaspoon sugar
1-2 cups milk, scalded & cooled to lukewarm
2-2 cups whole wheat flour
1-3 cup sugar
2 teaspoon salt
1-2 cup melted fat
1-2 cups white flour
1 egg, well beaten

Four yeast into the lukewarm water and add 1 teaspoon sugar. Let stand 5 minutes. Scald the milk and let cool to lukewarm. Combine this with the yeast. Add whole wheat flour and stir well until all lumps disappear. Let rise 30 minutes. Then add egg, 1-3 cup of sugar, salt, melted fat and white flour. Knead, let rise 2 hours. Knead, let rise 30 minutes, shape. To shape: Divide dough into small portions at the end of the third fermentation period. Roll into small balls, place on baking tins, brush with shorten-

RADIO LOG

Thursday Evening
5:00 News: Paul Pendarvis.
5:30 Sunset Reveries.
6:45 Happy Rambler.
6:00 Fulton Lewis, Jr.
6:15 Brook Haven, Trio.
6:30 Sports Spotlight.
6:45 News.
7:00 Off The Record.
In Chicago Tonight.
8:00 To Be Announced.
8:15 Austin Symphony Orchestra.
9:00 Raymond Gram Swing.
9:15 Austin Symphony Orch.
10:00 News.
10:15 Goodnight.

Ambassador Will Return To Rome

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19 (AP) — Secretary Hull has announced that United States Ambassador William Phillips would return soon to his post at Rome.

Mexican Streetcar Employees Plan Strike

MEXICO-CITY, Dec. 19 (AP) — President Avila Camacho faced the threat today of another serious labor conflict—a strike by Mexico's 4,400 street-car employees. The third grave worker-employer issue that has confronted him since he took office two weeks ago found the president making every effort to avoid a walkout called for the day before Christmas. The Canadian-owned Mexico City Street Railways company has refused, on the grounds of economic inability, to pay an annual million peso wage increase awarded the workers last month by the federal labor board.

Money Rolls For Jenkins Zivic Fight

NEW YORK, Dec. 19 (AP)—Welterweight champion Fritz Zivic meets Lightweight Champion Lew Jenkins at Madison Square Garden tomorrow night, and between 'em the boys almost have Promoter Mike Jacobs believing in Santa Claus.

In the past fights close to Christmas invariably have brought anything but Christmas cheer at the box office. Yet for this 10-rounder, in which neither title will be at stake, the Jacobs dollar-counters already have salted away some \$18,000. On the Jacobs system of reckoning (patent applied for), this represents about one-third of the gross, meaning a crowd of anywhere from 15,000 to capacity.

Meanwhile the customers who beck their favorites with cash have installed Zivic, the Frise of Pittsburgh, a 5-8 favorite over Jenkins, the Frise of Sweetwater, Texas. This may be brought more nearly to a balance by a late rush of money from the cow-and-oil country.

The reason most generally advanced for making Zivic the favorite is a comparison of both his performance against Henry Armstrong, Henry the Hammer pretty well out Jenkins to ribbons inside of seven rounds, whereas only two months ago Zivic won the welter title from Armstrong by out-pointing him in 15 heats.

Jenkins is expected to give away about 10 pounds, say at 138 to Zivic's 148. The Jenkins supporters are banking on the wallop the former cavalryman packs in his right hand.

Dolores Del Rio To Get Divorce

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 19 (AP)—Lloyd Wright, attorney for Dolores Del Rio, Mexican actress, said today he would file suit for divorce on her behalf against Cedric Gibbons, movie art director.

Miss Del Rio, a native of Durango, Mexico, first achieved film prominence 14 years ago as the French girl, Charmaine, in "What Price Glory."

Just Like Daniel

KINISTON, N. C. (AP) — Cople Hill, 12, is the youngest bear hunter in these parts. He shot and killed his first bear Jacksonville, N. C., the other day.

Goodfellows In Lamesa Report Good Results

LAMESA, Dec. 19 (SpI) — The Lamesa Goodfellow campaign officially ended Wednesday, but contributions of money, toys and food will be accepted until Monday.

G. M. Roberts, chairman of the drive, said the campaign was the most successful of any ever held in Lamesa.

At last report about \$350 has been received in cash. Lee Billingsley and A. C. Woodward have each donated a hog and cash was given by C. C. Koger, H. H. Barron and J. W. Small for the purpose of buying another hog. This will provide 480 pounds of meat. Lamesa Meat company will do the butchering free.

All gifts are to be wrapped by the home economics class, under direction of Florence Griffith. On Monday, the baskets are to be delivered to about 120 families, including 600 persons. Roberts has issued a call for cars and drivers to deliver the baskets. Each basket will contain a package of bacon, a roast, potatoes, English peas, canned milk, celery,

cranberry sauce, nuts, candy, apples, oranges and toys. More than 600 toys have been contributed, some new and some used.

Weaker Sex?

COLLEGE STATION, (AP)—The Texas A. & M. college extension service estimates a housewife using a six-pound iron lifts 1,200 pounds and pushes the iron six miles while doing an "average" washing.

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A BAG FULL OF Christmas Greetings



CANDY **CANDY**

Orange Slices
Chocolate Drops
Mixed, lb. **10c**

Chocolate Covered
Cherries
Miniature Chocolates
Lb. Box **18c**

Cranberry Sauce Ocean Spray 17 oz. Can **11c**

Jello Asst. Flavors 3 Boxes **14c**

June Peas ... Early 10c 3 for **25c**

Hominy Large 8c 2 for **15c**

Kraut Large 10c 3 for **25c**

PEACHES
Heavy Syrup
Gold Bar
No. 2 1/2 Can **15c**

Fruit Cocktail Gold Bar lb. Can **10c**

Cranberries Fresh lb. **15c**

LETTUCE Oranges Texas 324 Size... Doz. **9c**

Iceberg Head **4c**

Coconuts Large Size - Fresh Each **6c**

GRAPEFRUIT 96 Size **19c** Bushel... **59c**

Choice Meats

Tenderized Cudahy's and Morrell's **HAMS** 1/2 or Whole lb. **20c**

Fancy Baby Beef **ROAST, lb.** **17c**

Fancy Cuts **Roast Pork, lb.** **14c**

Slab Sugar Cured **BACON, lb.** **19c**

Lean **Pork Chops, lb.** **15c**

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1 or 2 pound cans... drip or regular grind

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Our Store Will Remain Open Until 9:30 P. M. On Monday and Tuesday Evenings, Dec. 23 and 24th

Sugar Bell ^o PEAS 2 No. 1 Cans 25c	Pumpkin Sauce Mince Meat Coffee Edward's Vacuum Packed Coffee Pop Corn	Stokely's 3 No. 2 Cans 25c	Sunnybank OLEO lb. 10c
Harper House PEARS 2 No. 1 Cans 25c	Holiday Assorted Chocolates 2 1-2 Lb. Box 59c	Ocean Spray Cranberry 2 17 oz. Cans 25c	Dalewood OLEO lb. 15c
Holiday Assorted Chocolates 5 Lb. Box 89c	Dorothy Duncan Fancy Chocolates 3 Lb. Box 95c	Southern Lady 2 Jar. 23c	Spam 12 oz. Tin 25c
Glace Pineapple lb. 39c	Fluffiest Marshmallows 1 Lb. Box 10c	Airway Fresh Roasted 2 1 Lb. Pkgs. 25c	Argo Corn Starch 1 Lb. Box 9c
Country Home Corn No. 2 Can 10c	Strictly No. 1 Fancy TURKEYS For Your Xmas Dinner Make Your Selection Early!	Blue Diamond 2 Lb. Cello Pkg. 17c	Faster Acting Rinsol 24 oz. Pkg. 19c
Super Creamed Crisco 3 Lb. Tin 43c	Morrell's Eureka Tender Cured HAMS Whole or Half... Lb. 19c	Choc Drops - Orange Slices Candy lb. Bag 10c	Camay Toilet Soap 2 Bars 11c
Edgemont Smacks 2 14 oz. Pkgs. 25c	Armour's Star Sausage Pure Pork Patties 1 Lb. Box 19c	Lemon - Citron - Orange Peel lb. 29c	Sierra Pine Toilet Soap 3 Bars 17c
Kitchen Craft Flour 24 Lb. Sack 73c	Pure Pork Bulk Family Style Sausage 2 Lbs. 25c	Fresh Candy Satin Mixed 1-Lb. Cello Pkg. 10c	
Kitchen Craft Flour 48 Lb. Sack 1.33	Pork Roast Shoulder Cuts... Lb. 15c	Hershey Almond & Milk Candy Bars 3 Bars 10c	
	Pork Chops Blade or Loin End Cuts... Lb. 16c	Hallowell Dates 2 Pound Cello 29c	
	Pork Chops Choice Center Cuts... Lb. 19c		
	Oysters Fresh Extra Standards... Pint 25c		
	Quality Beef from Round or Loin for Your Order Swiss Steak Lb. 29c		
	Seven Steak Quality Beef... Lb. 19c		
	Sliced Bacon Maximum Brand... Lb. 25c		
	Pure Lard 4 Lbs. 25c		
	PICNICS Armour's Star Hockless With a Ham Flavor lb. 15c		

The Hidden Adventure

By MEDORA FIELD

"But, you know, Aunt Maggie didn't say she had found the room. She only said she thought she had found a clue. However, we may as well look. We've got to do something while we wait for the police to come and take us all off in the patrol wagon."

Eve again I could see that Alice did not relish Bob's facetious reference to the police. But why couldn't she try to understand that Bob and she do the best they could in a difficult situation? I was beginning to be a little fed up with her, this feeling aggravated by her very appearance of futility.

On the other hand, one always felt that even without beauty or money Claire would still present a smart appearance, for she uses sense about her clothes as she always has about everything else. Except Bob, perhaps.

Claire said, "Well, let's be off. How about us going to the room?" "I don't think I want to look," said Alice. "I don't know what we might find in that room if we found it."

"Oh, I wouldn't worry about that," said Bob, giving her a brotherly pinch on the shoulder. "You can help with the records then," I told Alice. "The recording thing is that there are tons of them. And they are so hard to read. My relatives seem to have kept everything from the newspaper telling about the assassination of Abraham Lincoln to the tuition receipts for music lessons for three generations of daughters."

"Much simpler to find the proverbial needle in the haystack, or is it the needle in the proverbial haystack?" grinned Bob. "Your work is all out for you, isn't it?"

"Scuse me, Miss Sally," said Beanie, appearing soundlessly in the doorway. "Miss Eve say, can you come by her room? She got something she want to tell you."

"Oh, goodness," I said. "I had forgotten all about her. Isn't Miss Eve up yet, Beanie?"

"Yes, she's up and had her breakfast. I carried it to her. But she ain't so say dressed. She's layin' on that chafin' lounge."

"Did I hear a right?" asked Kirk, with a twinkle in his black eyes, as Beanie padded away.

Growsome Tale "And wasn't that a perfect description of Eve?" Alice asked. "She ain't so say dressed. By the way, Kirk," Alice went on, apparently approving of nothing at all, "has you ever heard the story of 'Eve's first husband'?"

"Only that his name was Adam and that she persuaded him that an apple a day would keep the doctor away," Kirk answered.

"No, no, I mean Eve Benedict, and her first husband was named Phil Manning."

"Oh, Alice, why bring that up?" Bob objected.

"Kirk might as well be warned," she insisted, "in case he's ever tempted to go on an apple diet."

"Gosh, what happened to him?" Kirk asked, with natural curiosity.

"Nobody really knows," said Alice, pausing for dramatic effect. "There was a story—"

"But nobody knows that it was true," I interrupted. "Alice insisted, 'You see,' she told Kirk 'Eve married Phil Manning because he had position and that was what she wanted. But he didn't have much money. Phil had always wanted to go to South America and he had enough money to take them there for a wedding trip. But Eve said they needed the money for other things. They would take a short trip and later when he had accumulated more—"

Alice looked around the circle defiantly. "Well, you all know it is true. She nearly ran him crazy with her demands for money. He couldn't stand it. Less than a year after they were married, he just disappeared. Eve filed suit for divorce and it wasn't so long after that that she married Frank Benedict and his money."

"Maybe it was poetic justice," Alice continued, "but it seems Frank Benedict had always wanted to go to South America, too. So they went on their honeymoon. She paused again. "Well, the rest of the story comes second."

"I think this is where we came in, isn't it?" Bob asked Claire. "And so if you will excuse us, making an exaggerated bow, 'we'll be off to the South Pole.'"

"Alice," I said, when they were gone, "don't you think this is a good place to stop?"

to get away from there and the man following after and trying to catch up with her before she ran amok in the street.

"When they were gone and the shopkeeper came out the New York woman inquired as to the cause of such behavior. The shopkeeper was so excited himself that he just threw up his hands and admitted he had illegally offered for sale one of those human heads. He had not wanted to show it, but they had persuaded him."

"Then the shopkeeper told the New York visitor that the woman had said—that it was the head of her first husband!"

Chapter 20 ANOTHER WARNING None of which made it any pleasanter to drop in on Eve. And when I saw her, I decided that Beanie's was indeed a perfect description, for she was halfway out of her negligee and a generous amount of bosom was exposed where her white satin slip slid away. She was applying lipstick by the aid of a hand mirror and I thought looked a little haggard in the morning light.

"I don't think lipstick is the difference between nakedness and nudity," she observed, watching out of the corner of her eye for my reaction to this witticism.

"I hope you slept well," I said. "Oh, yes," she replied, airily lighting a cigarette. "I thought I would finish my mystery story before joining the merry throng. How are the two lovebirds? Cooin' all over the place?"

"There was something I wanted to talk to you about, but now that you are here I am not so sure what I should do."

"Well, you know best about that," I said, feeling that whatever Eve wanted to talk over with me would be more to her interest than mine, anyway.

She gave me a strange, speculative sort of look. "It's about the murder," she said.

"Of course, you know Aunt Maggie was killed by someone in the house."

"I don't know it," I said. "She was killed in the house, of course, but someone from the outside must have done it."

"I think I know better than that," said Eve, calmly blowing smoke through her nose.

"No," I said. "It was all that I could do. There is one point I haven't quite figured out," she went on, as I sat and stared at her. "Just a little matter of conflicting evidence, one might say. That's why I think now that I should wait. I may be mistaken. Yes—flicking ashes into the old Staffordshire pin tray—I may be altogether mistaken."

"I wouldn't have been a woman if I had let it go at that. 'But what do you know?' I asked. 'That's the trouble,' she said. 'The more I think about it, the more I wonder. Don't say anything to anybody until I've had time to straighten things out in my mind.'"

"But if you really know anything," I said, "it is your duty to tell the police. They'll be here any minute, you see."

"Give me time, give me time," she said grandiloquently, and I decided the chances were she didn't know anything but was just giving herself airs.

"Why don't you finish dressing and come down?" I suggested. Then, watching closely for her reaction, "We've all decided that Aunt Maggie's death fits in with the fact that she knew about the secret room, so we are staging a search for it."

Second Note I decided I wasn't any good at reading faces. Eve's expression did change, but if it meant any more than interested surprise I was unable to determine. "Why should anybody think that?" she asked.

"For lack of anything else to think, I suppose. The fact that she roomed about the secret room is the only unusual thing that happened before her death, so we put two and two together—"

"Without getting very far?" "Well, we're still hoping. Bob and Claire are working up on the basement and Kirk and Alice are on the third floor. You can take your choice and join either couple, or work independently as I am doing."

"I'll begin at the bottom and work my way up," she said, her smile consciously edged with malice.

"Oh, Eve, have a heart," I remonstrated. "Things are bad enough already. Don't do anything you'll regret."

dramatic, and yet it was happening. One had to take the situation seriously. And that awful feeling of being watched, I raised my eyes fearfully to the mirror, taking in as much as possible of the room, after the manner of the Lady of Shalott.

Over there by the dressing-room door, was the wall moving? No, of course, not. It was only my own hand on the mirror frame pushing it backward. Spinning around on my heel, I went to the door and flung it open, looking up and down the hall. But the hall was empty.

Carefully I searched the room, banging on the walls, measuring space to see that closets and dressing room took up their full quota. The space on each side of the fireplace was blank, except for the windows, and the wallpaper covering it without a break.

I gave up and, taking the two notes and folding them together, put them in my sweater pocket along with the packet of matches and the scrap of silk. As I thought it over, it seemed to me that only two people were above suspicion so far as the notes were concerned. Andrew and Eve. Even Eve could have placed this note on the bureau in my room.

For, after all, there was no reason why she would not have walked the few steps from her room to mine in negligee, timing her visit to coincide with Beanie's trip to the third floor. If she happened to meet anyone, she naturally could explain that she was looking for me.

"This was all right, except for one thing. So far as I know, Eve had been unaware of the secret room until our conversation of a few minutes ago."

I stepped out into the hall again took a look toward Eve's room. The door was opening and Bob was disappearing inside. Turning back toward the stairway, I saw Claire standing in the door of her room.

"I had just started out," she explained, "but I waited because I did not want to embarrass Bob. I was to meet him downstairs."

"She probably sent for him as she did for me," I said. "This is evidently her morning to give audiences."

"I wish she was in hell," said Claire between her teeth, startling me half out of my already befuddled wits. I had often wondered at Claire's equable disposition. Somehow she didn't seem to go with the red in her hair. Now I could see the tiger come to life underneath the beauty and charm which, along with her money, had made it unnecessary for Claire ever to fight for anything.

The Telephone In the downstairs hall we found Bill and an electrician busy at the telephone. Or rather a milk-looking young man in his Sunday best was at work, while Bill looked on. "Whoever it was did a good job," observed the young man, as Claire and I also stopped to take a look. "Didn't cut it just once, for fear you might be able to fix it, I reckon, but cut it in two places and threw a piece of the wire away. Well, it's all right now, I guess. Wait a minute. That you, Operator? O. K. Ring us back, will you?"

He replaced the receiver and, like magic restored, there was the whirr of the telephone bell. "Oh," I said, "how wonderful!"

The young man gave me a grin, thinking no doubt I referred to his prowess with the wires, when, in fact, I was concerned only with the blessing of restored communication facilities. It was like getting back one's world.

"By the way, Sally," said Bill, when the electrician had gone and Claire had wandered in the drawing room, "there was nothing wrong with the lights in the house. Somebody simply pulled the master switch. We found it just now when I went with the electrician to investigate."

"Heavens!" I said, thinking of my case of jitters, of Bill's collision and various other things which couldn't have happened if we knew the lights were in working order. "What—what about the cars?"

"Andrew came back with the wrecker and they are out there now working on the tires. They got the station wagon out of the mud and back in shape."

"And now that the telephone is in order again," I said, "you'd better phone your mother. She will be frantic if she hears about you by radio or from somebody who may have happened to pick it up. But wait a minute," I added, crowding into the telephone closet with Bill and shutting the door. "Look at this." And I handed him the second note.

"Whew," said Bill. "Another one?"

Chapter 21 TANGLED EVIDENCE "Yes, and something else that may not be important, but which certainly seems strange. The elderdown puff for Aunt Maggie's bed is missing. I found a torn scrap of it on the stairs, but we can't find the elderdown itself, anywhere."

"Humph," said Bill, and passed for a moment with knit brows. "You know," he said, "I shouldn't be surprised if this is one of those cases where you add two and two. Granted there is a secret room, wouldn't that be the logical place for things to disappear to?"

"But why? You mean somebody in there—got cold?"

"Well, that would be the best reason. Soon as I get through with this telephoning, I'm going to take a look around. But don't you go poking about by yourself, looking for trouble. There's no telling what might have happened to you last night. You stay within reaching

distance," he added, putting an arm around my waist and giving me a squeeze. From the safety of that haven, I asked, "Why don't the police come? You get a wrecker and an electrician, but no police protection."

"The difference, my sweet," Bill explained, "is that the wrecker and the electrician came from Roswell. But Wisteria Hall is not a part of the city of Roswell. It is in Fulton County. The police have to come from Atlanta. While we are at it, the telephone business I believe I'll call Mr. Marshall. He only handles civil cases, but his advice might be worth having and I don't know anybody else I'd want to call."

Returning to the study, I found Alice and Kirk just finishing up with the last of the papers. "Nothing that seems at all promising," said Kirk, in answer to the question in my eyes. "I'm ready to go looking for the room. Alice, you run on downstairs with Sally. I know you must be tired."

"Oh, no," she remonstrated. "I'm not at all tired. Really this has been fun." Then, "Oh, Sally, I didn't mean it the way it sounded. I only meant—"

"Didn't Mrs. Ambler say something about the books in the library?" Kirk interrupted tactfully. Alice and I both remembered that she had, but not one of the three of us could remember exactly what it was. "I'll help you look down there," Alice offered.

"Heavens," I groaned, "it would take weeks to go through all those books. There are thousands of them and all printed before the Civil War."

"Wonderful," said Kirk. "It's true," I said. "All the new books are in the office or in the upstairs sitting room. My great-grandfather collected those in the library—"

"That's it," said Alice. "That's what Aunt Maggie said. Almost those exact words. And she said, 'It was in one of them that I—'"

Alice stopped and we all looked at each other, remembering. For Aunt Maggie had left that sentence unfinished, just as she had left her life's work unfinished a short while afterward.

"Eve," I said, "Kirk pointed out, 'that doesn't mean that the clue is still there. Mrs. Ambler probably removed it.'"

It seemed all too likely. Downstairs again, I bumped into Claire and Bob just emerging from the basement.

The Library I was touched with all this conscientious industry. "You are both sweet," I said. "I'm sorry you have to be starting your engagement like this."

Claire's eyes sought Bob's as they have sought other eyes since time immemorial. But Bob smiled at her only briefly and then said, "You are the one who should be considered, Sally. All this can't be any fun for you. Have the—er—police put in an appearance yet?"

"No, but the telephone is in working order, in case either of you should wish to talk to anyone in town."

"Good," said Bob. "I would like to make a call."

"And I'd like to shed a little of the coal dust," smiled Claire. Obviously, she had made no issue of Bob's visit to Eve.

In the library Alice was standing before the bookshelves with an open volume in her hand. At my approach she flushed and replaced it quickly. I noticed that a marker protruded above the pages and resolved to examine the book later. Someone on the place did not want the secret room to be discovered. Could that person be Alice? Could she now be suppressing evidence?

The electric lights, fighting the gloom from outside, shed a sort of diffused half-light over the rows of books. Titles were not always easy to read. And there seemed to be literally thousands of them. I took down one after another, ruffling the pages in the hope that some promising slip of paper might drop out.

"Do you suppose," asked Alice, "that some title or the name of some author might give a clue?"

"That's a thought," I agreed. "It might be that Aunt Maggie only found a key. But how to get anywhere without a key. My eyes ran up and down the shelves, Shakespeare, Balzac, Dantes, The Waverley novels, Dickens, Poe, Plutarch's Lives. . . . Damn that cat. He probably knew who the murderer was. Whoever opened that door to the office."

Kirk came in and joined us in the search and, a few moments later, so did Bob and Claire. Bill, I knew, was making his private search for the secret room. "Why all this sudden yen for literature and high thinking?" Bob wanted to know.

"Speaking of high thinking," said Kirk, "look at this." He had discovered that he could raise the top of a Sheraton reading table which stands in a corner of the room. Inside the table was disclosed a folding ladder. Kirk and Bob together soon had the ladder set up, so that one end rested upon the floor and the other extended upward supported by two stout uprights. Unfolding above this upper half was a rack upon which a book might be placed. Bob was quite fascinated with it and immediately climbed up to take a look around.

a little early in the morning." A Cache Of Gold

As Bob climbed down, we all looked toward the clock or at wrist watches, as people always seem to do when the time is mentioned. It was a quarter of eleven. The day was certainly moving along, and so far as I could see absolutely nothing had been accomplished.

"All very well," Bob told Alice, "but I need a pickup."

"A little of the hair of the dog that bit you?" Kirk suggested. "Exactly," Bob replied, opening the door to the dining room. "Join me?"

"A fraction early yet," Kirk answered, but Alice surprised us all by following Bob into the dining room and closing the door behind her.

Claire raised her eyebrows. "I think she's still upset," said Kirk. "Spot of brandy may help her." But we all knew it was not a drink for herself that had carried Alice into the dining room.

"What about this old secretary?" Claire asked. "Might find something there. Weren't they all supposed to have secret drawers and things? Mind if I look?"

"Wish you would," I said as I took down from the shelves the book which Alice had replaced so hastily.

It was a volume of Shakespeare and the marker was placed between the pages of Venus and Adonis. The lines my eyes fell upon were:

"Affection is a coal that must be cooled, The heart on fire, The sea hath bounds, but deep desire hath none."

I understood now why Alice had blushed and also that the evidence suppressed was not what might be called germane to the case.

There was more desultory talk. Bob and Alice came back into the room. I think everybody was beginning to be pretty tired of the whole thing when there was a sharp exclamation from Claire and she rushed over and crowded about her.

She had found a secret drawer and it was full of tarnished gold coins. Examination showed them to be money coined at Dahlonega, Georgia, when the government maintained a mint at that point back in the days before the rush of the forty-niners made everybody forget gold had ever been discovered in North Georgia.

We picked up the old coins and let them fall through our fingers. "Question might be," observed Kirk, "whether you will have to turn this in to the government."

But nobody answered, for in the bottom of the drawer we had discovered a tiny scrap of paper. I think we all wanted to grab for it. "You look at it, Sally," said Claire.

The writing was so dim that I could barely make it out at first. There were only two words: "Jarman, Wills."

"There isn't any such book," I said dejectedly, after another five minutes or so of this fruitless search.

"But this sounds hot," said Kirk, standing on the ladder and reading aloud. "Looks like it might be the right neighborhood. American Military Law. Bright's Husband and Wife. Smith's Master and Servant. H'm. Morris on Replevin. Ah—"

"You know, you've found it!" Claire gasped.

"Yes," said Kirk, "but maybe Sally should be the first to look at it."

Chapter 22 Real Clue "I think that sort of silly," I said as he came down the ladder, and he helped me up. "Where is it? Oh yes—and with shaking fingers I removed the calf-bound volume from the shelves and climbed back down again."

The book opened easily in my hands. The pages thus revealed showed plainly the imprint of a "J" and "W" on a separate building back of the house."

I shook the book in a kind of frenzy, ruffling the pages. Something fell out and a joint sigh of relief went up.

Bob picked up the fallen paper. It was only a loose page of the book itself.

Ebb Dickenson Has Aged 100 Years While Ranching In West Texas



RANCHING IS THE LIFE and business of E. B. (Ebb) Dickenson, who has been one of Martin county's leaders in replacing longhorn cattle domains with modern ranching areas stocked with quality bred beef. Dickenson, shown left at the gate of his ranch home 13 miles northwest of Stanton, has developed one of the finer Hereford herds of West Texas and is interested in training future ranchers. Below right are five baby beavers presented by Dickenson to Russell and Bill Slaughter for 4-H club feeding. They weigh between 600 and 700 pounds. Upper right is a view of the Dickenson ranch home, which is flanked by barns and summer home not seen in the picture.

By STANTON Bentley STANTON, Dec. 14. (Sp.)—Counting in the drouths, Ebb Dickenson's 28 years of ranching in Martin county seems like a hundred.

Most natives figure E. B. Dickenson has had his ranch 12 miles northwest of Stanton always, and he has accomplished a century's development in his career as a rancher.

He moved to Martin county in 1902 from Lubbock where he put in 12 years of ranch life. Wild horses "were thick as birds and bleached bones of buffalo and antelope dotted the prairies" when he started his ranch.

Things have changed, for rising from the horizon of his range domain is a beautiful ranch home, modernly equipped with electric lights, telephone and other conveniences. Grazing over the 21,700 acres of his ranch are sleek, pure bred Herefords.

Dickenson's life work has been a breeding registered stock. Today he has 80 head of registered cows and around 30 herd bulls. His markets extend all over the United States and he strives for uniformity of quality.

Another Dickenson calf, given to Russell Slaughter, won second place in the senior division at the ready in use, some broken china put aside for mending and several bottles of old wine which had been there goodness knows how long.

"Well, here's your secret room," said Bill, disgustedly. "And all this hullabaloo about nothing. What are you going to do now, Sally, with your big idea that the secret room would solve the murder?"

"But I knew about this one all the time," I said. "I can't be sure Aunt Maggie did, though. She and my grandmother didn't get along so well and Aunt Maggie hadn't seen much of the house before grandmother's death."

"Well, your grandparent who built the house seemed to have quite a flair for this sort of thing," said Bill dryly. "He never was mixed up in the smuggling business was he?"

"That isn't fair," I said. "Back in those days and in a wilderness, every man's house literally was his castle. And he had to have safe places to put things."

"Such rooms were not at all unusual," Bob backed me up. "The tendency is reflected in the furniture of the era. Desks and tables and chests of drawers nearly all had their secret compartments, just as we found this morning."

"What I can't see," said Beanie, "is if they had the kitchen in the back yard, how did they get them waffles and hot breads and things to the dining room without 'em gettin' cold?"

I smiled in spite of myself. "I always understood the cook's young children acted as runners," I told her.

The Law "Yes'm," she nodded, then a look of horror spread over her features. "Sweet Jesus, Miss Sally, do you hear that?"

"Of course I do," I answered crossly. "It's the siren of a police car. And why they should be going to a fire, in broad daylight out here in the woods with not a sign of traffic anywhere, I can't imagine."

"They want to be sure the criminal has a chance to get away," said Bob. "You wouldn't want them to run into him unexpectedly, would you?"

Then the law walked in with heavy tread. "We sure had a heck of a time finding the place," said the older of the two patrolmen, who introduced himself as Hendricks and his partner as Adams. "Nobody in Roswell could tell us where the Stuart place was but they knew all right when we remembered it was called Wisteria Hall."

"It was my grandmother's house," I apologized. "That's why nobody recognized the name of Stuart. We only came out for the weekend."

Dickenson. "You can walk out in the herd and pick up any calf, feed him out and care for him, and he will be just as good as any other you could cut from the herd."

His hobby is interesting 4-H club boys in livestock, for every year he gives away many head to youths for feeding. He gives them away because he wouldn't ask over \$35, and the same calf would bring him many times that amount as a bull in time.

"If I sell for \$35 I feel I have lost it and the boy who buys feels that he has paid for it. So I feel rather feel I have done some good by giving it to a boy, who will probably take better care than if he had bought it," explained Dickenson.

He works out, for the champion calf at the 1940 fat stock show in Fort Worth was a Dickenson calf, Kenneth Lewis, 17-year-old Sweetwater boy, fed out the animal to 930 pounds and sold it for \$2 a pound. Today Kenneth is enrolled at Texas Tech, getting an education on the proceeds of \$2,250 his calf brought him.

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Ranch headquarters are well equipped, for Dickenson has a 20x70 foot barn containing lights, a wash rack, and bath and quarters for truck drivers who spend the night after hauling in feed. The attic is used for lumber storage and the bottom for tons of feed. At one end are the scales, and nearby is the self-feeder which holds 40 tons, enough to last about a month.

But no place is better fixed than the stall for "old Sam," Dickenson's retired saddle horse. Poaled on the ranch 28 years ago, he served his master well for a score years.

"I haven't had a saddle on him in five years now," said Dickenson. "But he served me well and I'll keep him like a king until he dies."

That's Ebb Dickenson all over—hear as big as his barn and a real cattleman besides.

I can see. No. Nobody here but Mr. and Mrs. Stuart and a house full of company. Mr. and Mrs. Stuart live in town but they were all out here for the weekend.

"Yes, I'd say get in touch with the solicitor's office. Tell 'em to ask for Wisteria Hall at Roswell."

"What are they going to do?" I asked Bill.

"I gather the case is not quite up their alley," he said. "Something that was open and shut and nothing would be all right. But this requires—detecting. And by the way, when they finish getting the lay of the land, they want to ask everybody some preliminary questions in order to

Editorial

Many agencies have proposed many plans for attacking public expenditure and taxation problems...

In principal, the basin program recognized that what is done in reducing local governmental expenditures and thus relieving taxation burdens...

If the basin is able to interest local groups, as they should be interested, in governmental fiscal problems, then great good can come from the association's program...

However, there is good reason to believe that the groundwork for this program has been sound, and that by proceeding cautiously and in areas where there is the greatest challenge, much can be accomplished.

The reason is plain. It is proposed by the basin tax committee that first of all there be a complete analysis of budgets. Too many committees in former years have raised complaints in sweet generalities about which they knew little or nothing...

Washington Daybook

By Jack Stinnett

WASHINGTON—Buried in the dispatches from Greece the other day was an item that Dodecanese Islanders residing in Greece were organizing an expedition to expel the Italians from the Aegean.

Washington observers who noticed it got ready to write another chapter in one of the most tangled tales in history—the story of the Dodecanese.

These islands (that's what the name means) are sometimes referred to as the "The Rose of the Aegean and her 11 sisters."

The island of Rhodes, largest of the group, which stretches almost like a breakwater off the southern Aegean coast of Turkey.

The others are Aegypalis, Calymnos, Carpathos, for which the Carpathian sea is named; Casos, Chalki, Cos, the homeland of Hippocrates, the father of medicine; Nisyros, Patmos, where St. John the Apostle is believed to have written the book of Revelations; Symi and Telos. There actually is a thirteenth, but it is no more than an islet and generally is considered a part of Lesos.

The history of the islands is long and complicated, stretching back into the mists of Greek mythology. The Dorian and Persian invasions; the wars with the Greek city states; the struggles against Rome; the centuries of Turkish domination; the Italian occupation in 1912 all are there, but the people always have remained Greek.

Periodically the inhabitants—fishermen, shepherds, farmers, traders and sailors—have found their islands over-populated and have set up their "home from home" in many parts of the world

Practical Tax Ideas

service. How, then, could any such committee command any real respect? Under the basin plan, local tax committees would make their analysis of budgets in advance of the time when they are normally set up...

It all gets down to this: The first will be carried on before the battle is lost. Too many approaches to the problem have been theoretically sound, but overlooking the essential item of locking the gate before the horse was out.

Basin leaders are quite correct in assuming that all of the budget analysis in the world by all the experts in the world will be to no avail if the findings are not vigorously pressed by local people—people to whom governing bodies must listen. And after all, that is getting back to where the responsibility belongs.

Let this thing start at the grass roots, and there may yet be hope that eventually common sense will replace the current Santa Claus phobia, not only here but over the state and perhaps someday the nation.

Flood Control Unit Receives Green Light

871,325 Project Gets President's Final Approval

Presidential approval for first unit of a projected flood control program for Big Spring was announced Saturday, according to word received by city officials.

Initial project passed was for \$71,325, according to advice from Sen. Tom Connally and Rep. George Mahon. Work may start at the discretion of the state work projects administration and upon sanction by the city commission.

Broadly speaking, the project calls for installation of a storm sewer system heading below the Main and Gregg street detention dams with 24-inch passage, increasing in size at various confluences to accommodate heavy volume of water.

Italy finally agreed, and a later treaty with Greece stipulated that after a year 11 of the islands would be returned and 15 years later Rhodes would be given back "provided England returns Cyprus to Greece."

Before the year was up, however, there was a change of Italian administration and not only were the islands never returned, but the Italians heaped on the Dodecanese an unforgettable insult. They expelled from his Greek Orthodox see the archbishop of Rhodes, which even the Moslem Turks had considered too drastic to be attempted.

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The community Christmas tree will be held in the gymnasium on Christmas eve night. A program has been arranged before the tree. Candy sacks will be given to the smaller children by Santa, after which presents will be distributed among the crowd.

The local school will dismiss Thursday, Dec. 19 for the Christmas holidays and will resume its studies on Monday, Dec. 30.

A three-act comedy play entitled "The Hoodooed Coon" will be presented at the school Thursday night, Dec. 19.

Big Spring spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Conway and family. Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Engle and children, La. Nell, Louella, Howard and Clifford, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Forrest.

Mrs. J. O. Thrasher and son, Lon Frank, of Big Spring, and Mrs. J. J. Davidson and son, Dalbert, Jr., and Ronald, of Center Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Phillips and son, Everett Doyle, of Big Spring spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Phillips and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ward and son, Jim Smith, visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bishop of Big Spring Sunday.

Freddie Phillips spent Friday night with his grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Phillips of Big Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer White and daughter, Shirley, of Big Spring spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hammack, Jr.

Mrs. R. R. Fields and children, Joyce and Bobby Jewell, left last week for Brownwood to join her husband, who has been employed there for the past month.

Milton Broughton and Roy Bates left last Monday for Mason county to enjoy a deer hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Green of

Moore News

Miss Lora Farnsworth, county home demonstration agent, met the girls in this community last Monday to organize a 4-H club.

Miss Farnsworth acted as chairman while the following officers were elected: Josephine Brown, president; Maxine Key, vice president; La. Vera Fuller, secretary; Mrs. Mary Frances Phillips, club reporter; Eula Fay Newton, recreational leader, and Mrs. W. H. Ward as sponsor.

Others attending the meeting were: Dorothy Cell Wilemon, Gladlene Fields, Eva May Shanks, Basalla Gonzales, Joyce Fields, Helena May Daniels, Mildred Powell.

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How To Torture Your Wife

AND AFTER THE INHERITANCE TAXES WERE PAID SHE GOT \$12,000,000!

BESSIE, HOW YOU DO EXAGGERATE! ALL SHE GOT WAS TWELVE HUNDRED AND TEN DOLLARS—AND FIFTEEN CENTS



RUINING A GOOD STORY

SIXTEEN STEER GRIDDERS WILL GET LETTERS

Pat Murphy, Big Spring football coach, said Friday sixteen Steer griders would receive numerals this year. Men lettering for the first time will be given jackets while those up for recognition for the second and third times will receive blankets.

Gold football awards will be given to every member of the squad, probably at a students' assembly at the high school Tuesday morning or at the annual Lions banquet for the players, Murphy said.

Steers to be awarded blankets are Hal Battle, Clifton Patton, Paul Kusch, Ralph Stewart, Jack Graves, Owen Brummett and Taber Rowe. Jacket-winners are Pete Presley, Winsett Frank, Lem Nations, Gene Rush, Nance Barton, Horace Bostick, David Lamun; Edward Knapp and Roy Collins.

In addition to the boys already listed, Billy Perry, Felix Campbell, Peppy Blount, Billy Shaw, Wofford Hardy, Billy Suggs, Darrel Webb, Charles Buckner, Billy Womack, Junior Moore and Billy Lewis will be given gold footballs.

Fluctuations in buying, noticeable earlier in the week, were leveling off into a steeper upward trend. There was little less of the spasmodic rush and more of a sustained period of increasing activity.

Committee for the eastern community consists of R. E. Martin, R. Bar, as chairman, S. F. Buchanan, Center Point, and Lem Dennis, Coahoma, with W. R. Puckett, Gay Hill, as alternate. In the western district R. D. Anderson, Vernalmoor, is chairman, M. L. Hamlin, Gay Hill, and Cecil Phillips, Peety, other members, with B. J. Peety, Elbow, alternate.

Farmers Reelect AAA Committeemen

Howard county cotton producers Saturday returned its county AAA committee in toto, after having selected a crop of community committeemen in Friday conventions.

L. H. Thomas, Garner, remains as chairman of the committee for 1941, with Ross Hill, Elbow, as vice-chairman, and Earl Hull, R-Bar, as regular member. Ir. McQuerry, Midway, is first alternate and Willis Winters, Vincent, second alternate.

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Rebekahs To Have Friday Night Party At Hall

Rebekah Lodge 284 will entertain with a Christmas party at 7:30 o'clock Friday night at the I. O. O. F. Hall for Rebekahs and their families.

Each member is asked to bring gifts to be given to needy families.

Mitchell Farmer's Maize Places In Chicago Exposition

COLORADO CITY, Dec. 17 (SpI News) That milo maize heads which he entered in the grain and hay show of the 1940 International Livestock exposition in Chicago had won second place was received Monday by A. K. McCarley, who farms northeast of Colorado City in Mitchell county.

This is the third time McCarley's maize has placed in the show, but it is the first time he has won a second place. He has won a fourth place and a third.

High Officials Lost In Sinking

A BRITISH WEST COAST PORT, Dec. 18 (AP)—Gordon Scott of Montreal, financial adviser to Canadian Munitions Minister Charles D. Howe, and at least six other persons perished in the torpedo sinking last Saturday of the liner Western Prince. It was disclosed today when Howe and other survivors reached this port.

Scott, former Quebec provincial treasurer, and the others were lost when a lifeboat containing 26 persons struck the side of a rescue ship and capsized.

Man About Manhattan

By George Tucker

NEW YORK—Wise in the deficiencies of Broadway are Olney Olsen and Chic Johnson. They never have that let-down feeling when they go night clubbing and find that the entertainment is bad. Reason: they always take their own entertainment with them.

Time and again I have seen these over-grown Rover boys, with Hellzapoppin safely put to bed, sneaking into the late hour clubs with half a dozen handsome wenches in tow.

"When we want to dance we got somebody who can dance. When we want to play a few tricks on our unsuspecting friends, we got somebody who can play them tricks."

You see, nothing is sacred and nothing is ever quite sane around Olsen and Johnson, be it in their own mad bullwink or in somebody else's. Olsen, for instance, will plunge down at a table on one side of the room, Johnson on the other. Wherever they go, they are always introduced. Sometimes, when Olsen is introduced and the spotlight hits him, he will leap to his feet, pick up a glass of water, and gravely turn it upside down over his head. That the water is streaming into his ears and down his shirt-front and, likely as not, on the heads and down the shirt-fronts of those sitting near him seems not to mind. It is an old hilarious gag, proved and reproved in the bygone vaudeville days, and

just as effective in New York today as ever it was in Buffalo 20 years ago.

Sometimes, when the crowd is convivial and the entertainers are willing, Olsen and Johnson will "take over." They will parade their pretty girls before the admiring eyes of the swains on hand and invite them to give the girls a dance.

Then a strange, funny thing takes place. It isn't anything new. It has happened frequently before, and it will happen again. When the men get to dancing with the girls, the music stops, and the men are made to take off their coats and put them on the girls. Then they resume dancing. Suddenly Johnson screams: "Everybody change partners." After this mad scramble, and after a few moments of dancing, Olsen yells, "That's all."

Whereupon the girl who is dancing with you takes off SOMEBODY ELSE'S coat and hands it to you. The location of your coat is for you to find out. While the scramble in shirt-sleeves goes on, Olsen and Johnson sit on the side-lines and about split their sides laughing. This goes on all the time. People know what to expect now. At least, they have learned never to be surprised at anything that happens, once the word is spread that Olsen and Johnson are on the premises.

Hollywood Sights And Sounds

By Robbin Coons

HOLLYWOOD—It's the "little people" on the back lot who really know what's going on in pictures.

Not the gossip, necessarily which comes and blows away and is forgotten. I mean the things you'll be seeing on an screen six months, a year from now. For every new picture there's something new required, and the "little people" hear about it first.

They're "little" only in the sense that the public seldom, if ever, hears about them. But collectively they have burned and shaken Pompeii, planted Compeigne forest, built an Okie village, "built" the Atlantic and the Pacific and the Gulf of Mexico, made San Francisco quake, and re-created old Los Angeles—all for the movies. These and many other tasks are theirs daily, but you seldom see their names.

Joe Trusty is one of the back lot's lights-under-a-bushel. His is a bushel of flowers. Joe and his assistants, working in the prop-shop basement, make the flowers used in their pictures. (Extra-particular directors may demand the real thing, but the more practical men realize that real flowers fade quickly under studio lights.)

I haven't seen Harry Redmond for months, but there's a fellow who always has something interesting to show. It was Harry, an "effects" expert, who did the storms in "Only Angels Have Wings" and who, as I recall it, burned and quaked Pompeii for that city's "last days" in the movies.

Harry was always playing with fire or powder or wires—playing seriously, because that's his business.

James Gibbons, head of the prop-show, had a problem long before Edward G. Robinson started studying his lines for "A Dispatch from Reuter's." He had to find something to serve as a canister buoy of the type Reuter used to "scop" all England on the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. The buoy was dropped from an incoming ship near Land's End, England, and there fished out by Reuter aides for dispatch to London. But Gibbons had no samples or blue-prints: what he did was to study old pictures and build one that looked right.

A man who "builds" oceans and far horizons (among many things) is William O'Connell, scenic department head. He provided the realistic, shimmering sea backgrounds for "The Sea Hawk" and now is duplicating the job for "The Sea Wolf." With sheets of cellophane "waves" and lightning effects he makes the waters of the studio "tank stage" seem to extend for miles.

Winds and rains and fogs—the little people are always experimenting with new kinds. Winds come from giant propellers for the storms or from giant canvas tubes for zephyrs. Rain comes from overhead pipes and sometimes from fire hoses for a really stormy long-shot rain. And fog-it comes from pots and pipes and is made in many ways—usually shilled, cracked oil forced through spray pipes.



The Big Spring Herald

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Lamesa Survey Shows Business Prospects At High Level

Diversified Farm Income Boosts Trade

LAMESA, Dec. 17 (Sp)—Prospects for a good business year in 1941 are reflected in a recent survey conducted by the Lamesa chamber of commerce.

Sam Richardson, president of the chamber, issued a statement following the survey which included the following:

"I believe Lamesa and Dawson county will go forward and we may expect a good year for business."

"It is known that big cream producers of Dawson county are at present netting approximately 37 cents per pound on their cream shipments. One produce firm during the year paid to farmers more than a million dollars for produce other than cotton from farms. Another firm paid out almost half a million dollars for the same kind of produce.

"With beef cattle at a better price than in some time, it is estimated that the county's income from this source, from turkeys, other poultry, hogs, hides and miscellaneous sources other than cotton will be about \$2,750,000 this year. It is expected that more than 6,000 turkeys will be marketed from the county during 1940. There are more cattle, hogs and sheep on feed now than in several years.

"The cotton crop is better than expected and more than 40,000 bales are to be ginned during the 1940 season, which means more than \$1,600,000 will be derived from this source. Almost a half-million dollars have already been paid to farmers of the county in government checks. It is expected this year will exceed \$800,000. Bank loans are on a level with last year, and some sources say notes are being paid as well if not better.

"Federal savings agencies say that 1940 has been the best year in their history.

"Our road building program, which is scheduled to proceed with the issue of bonds on Dec. 23, will cost thousands of dollars to the farmer. WPA projects will provide large payrolls."

Aged Pioneer Of Big Spring Death Victim

"Aunt Ann" Windham Dies In Arlington; Funeral Set Here

Mrs. Dalila Ann Windham, early resident of Big Spring, died Thursday night at the home of a niece, Mrs. C. H. Simmons, in Arlington. Funeral will be held at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon at Eberley funeral chapel, with the Rev. J. O. Hayes, pastor of First Methodist church, officiating. Burial will be in a local cemetery beside the body of her husband, James L. Windham, who died in 1903.

Born Dec. 22, 1845, Mrs. Windham came to Big Spring when the town was young, and was one of the first members of the First Methodist church. She was affectionately known as "Aunt Ann" by many friends.

Survivors include seven nephews, who will serve as pallbearers: John, Charlie, Andy and Bill Tucker, all of Big Spring; James Simmons of Fort Worth; John Edward Sikes of Fort Worth and Charles Ray Sikes of Big Spring; three nieces, Mrs. James Simmons of Fort Worth and Mrs. Mae Sikes of Big Spring; and two brothers, Fred Fannin of Chickasha, Okla., and Andy Fannin of Ballinger.

Active pallbearers were to be nephews, Jim Tucker, John Tucker, Bill Tucker, Charles Tucker, Andy Tucker and John E. Sikes.

Honorary pallbearers were to be Bill Martin, Archie Clayton, D. P. Meadows, Ed Allen, Joye and Bernard Fisher, Bill Inkman, J. D. Biles, Jim Bradley, Frank Lester, Sterling Price, Dr. W. C. Barnett, Dr. G. T. Hall, Clay Read, Joe Greene, Walter Rupert, Walter Barrett, Lamesa; Walter King, Rufe Slaughter, Willard Smith, Andrew Merrick, R. L. Cook, Jake and George Monteith, Jim and Sam Cauble, Mim Morgan, S. H. and M. H. Morrison, L. S. Patterson and Riley Lovelace.

Jackets And Blankets Go To Lettermen

Sixteen members of the Big Spring Steers football squad, plus manager, Skeet Davidson, received jacket and blanket awards Monday at a school assembly.

W. Cunningham, president of Big Spring school board, made presentations.

Funeral jackets were given to boys who have just finished their initial year of first-string football, while blankets were given to boys with more than one year service under fire.

Second-time letter-makers were Stewart, Clifton Patton, H. Kaach, Hal Battle, Owen Emmett, Taber Rowe and Jack Es.

First time up for honors were Clark Barton, Winslett Nance, Tubel Nations, Horace Beck, Edward Knappe, Gene D., David Lamun, Roy Collins, Pete Presley.

A later time gold footballs will be given to all members of the squad, both lettermen and non-lettermen, Coach Pat Murd.

Drive for the necessary money and the Steers to the Fordham Bowl game in Dallas in a meeting a fair measure of success, according to those in charge. Murphy plans to take his lads to Dallas for pre-game doings Tuesday and to return Wednesday.

Dad' Simmons' Burial Slated

Father "Dad" Simmons died at home, 110 North Nolan, at 6 o'clock Friday evening.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist church at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The Rev. B. G. Long and the Rev. C. E. Lancaster officiated, assisted by Melvin J. Wise. Burial was in Mt. Zion cemetery under direction of Eberley funeral home.

Simmons was born in Ellington, Texas, September 23, 1861. For 20 years he was employed in local postoffice, but was recalled to the time of his death.

Survivors included three daughters, Mrs. J. E. Scott, Jr., of Clyde, Mrs. Bill Lewis Lasher and Mrs. Whitley of Big Spring; six sons, J. M., R. F., W. E., and D. Simmons of Big Spring; C. G. Simmons of El Paso and J. T. Simmons of Portales, N. M.; three nephews, Simon Simmons of Man-O-War, Dunn Simmons of Fort Worth and J. D. Simmons of Tyler; and sisters, Mrs. Mary Brown of Atlanta and Mrs. Kate of Lancaster; three stepdaughters, Mrs. Joe Easley of Big Spring, Mrs. Alice Bennett of Big Spring, Mrs. Clara Taylor of Big Spring, and two stepsons, Art and Holt Simmons of Big Spring.

Active pallbearers were W. E. Monroe Johnson, Early H. P. Y. Tate, P. M. Burson, Jim Beasley.

State Hospital In Big Spring Busily Prepares For Christmas

By HELEN POOL

Colorful Christmas packages, tree decorations and appealing menu treats are proof enough that the Big Spring State Hospital is getting ready for Christmas.

Four hundred and fifty pounds of dressed turkey is to be cooked for Christmas and seven large Christmas trees have been bought to be decorated in the different buildings for the Yule party on Christmas morning.

The policy of the hospital is to let all the patients who are able go home and several will do so;

but since a majority will remain, many interesting things are being planned for their enjoyment.

For several weeks packages have been coming in, and are tagged and put away for the Christmas trees, but since everyone will not be getting packages from home, hospital officials are busy stuffing stockings with candies, fruits and nuts.

Christmas morning while the parties are going on in the different buildings, KEST will present transcribed Christmas carols for the patients.

Several days before Christmas the occupational therapy and the dietation departments will have their individual Christmas parties, serving refreshments, playing dominoes and checkers and exchanging gifts.

Thursday evening after Christmas, they will have a Christmas dance.

The menu for their Christmas dinner consists of roast turkey, southern dressing, giblet gravy, baked stuffed potatoes, creamed cauliflower, buttered peas, poiret salad, stuffed celery, cranberry sauce, olives, fruit cake, cherry pie, coffee, milk.

Conservation To Be Studied On Martin Farm

STANTON, Dec. 14. (Sp)—Supervisors of the Martin-Howard county soil conservation district met this week and started initial work on their plan of work for this district. In formulating their plan they decided that it would be advisable for them to visit a farm and actually plan the installation of the conservation program on it, to definitely understand all of the steps necessary, and for this reason they contemplate another meeting on the farm of one of the supervisors, Gordon Stone, next Tuesday, December 17, where they will actually plan the conservation program for his farm.

Those attending the meeting were Joe Poindexter, Gordon Stone, E. T. O'Daniel, R. N. Adams, M. L. Koonce, O. L. Fenner, of San Angelo, D. T. Mann of Big Spring, J. C. Young, Garden City, O. P. Griffen of Big Spring, W. E. Clements, Finley Martin, and P. J. Grigg, AAA committeeman, and G. A. Bond, Martin county agent.

Sanderson Estate Filed For Probate

Legacies totaling \$62,500 provided Monday as the will of the late R. C. Sanderson, pioneer rancher and banker, was admitted to probate here.

Most of the Sanderson estate, estimated conservatively at "approximately \$60,000," went to nephews and nieces. Twelve persons were listed in the will, for which Charles W. Hobbs, a brother-in-law of Mr. Sanderson, was named executor without bond.

In admitting the will to probate, Judge Charles Sullivan appointed H. H. Hurt, W. B. Currie and R. L. Cook as appraisers.

Estate of Mr. Sanderson was accumulated in more than half a century of operations in this area. He came here in 1882 and was one of the first major sheep raisers in the section. Later he became associated in banking matters, retiring from this field in 1934. He succumbed after a long illness in San Angelo Nov. 24.

Bequests of \$5,000 each were made to Sid S. Millepaugh, Mrs. Mary Bland Hunter, Mrs. Lem F. Boulware, Mrs. Joe Devlin, Mrs. Frances L. Westbrook and Mrs. Stuart Adams, surviving children of Mr. Sanderson's sister, Mrs. J. Millepaugh; to Edmond and Mary Hobbs, children of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hobbs, the latter being a sister of Mr. Sanderson; to Robert A. Anderson, son of his brother, W. B. Sanderson and to Hobbs. Mrs. Hobbs received \$10,000, and Frank G. Sanderson, son of Francis Sanderson, deceased brother of Mr. Sanderson, received \$2,500.

Hobbs was given full authority to liquidate the estate in what manner he deemed wise. In event of any devisee's death, his or her share would be partitioned to others sharing in the estate, or if with issue, the share to go to the issue.

Wise Resigns Church Post

Melvin J. Wise, minister of the Big Spring Church of Christ for six years, Sunday announced to his congregation his resignation, effective in March.

His resignation followed announcement of acceptance of a call as minister of the Seats and Summit church in Dallas, among the largest of the denomination's Texas churches.

"The people of Big Spring have been exceedingly kind to me, and it is with deepest regret that my family and I will be leaving this splendid city in March," he said.

"My ministry here has been unusually pleasant, and it was with much reluctance, and after prayerful consideration, that I entertained the matter of accepting the Dallas invitation. My only reason for doing so was that it affords me a broader field of labor."

The Dallas church has a congregation approximately twice the size of the Church of Christ here.

Mr. Wise came as pastor of the local church first in 1932, serving in that capacity until September 1935 when he became pastor of the North Side church in Abilene for two years. In September of 1937 he returned to Big Spring. During his ministry, the church plant debt has been retired, an annex added and paid for, other improvements effected and the membership about doubled. In addition, Mr. Wise has been exceptionally active in evangelistic fields during that period of time.



MELVIN J. WISE

Labor Needed For Airport Building Job

National Youth Administration officials appealed Monday for more young men as workers as preparations were made to start construction of a \$40,000 administration building at the airport.

Henry C. Snodgrass, supervisor and who directed construction of the NYA caretakers cottage and concessions building at the Moss Creek lake, planned to begin work at the airport Tuesday morning. Freezing weather threw a crimp in plans to begin Monday.

R. D. Leberman, Austin, assistant state director of the division of youth personnel, Ben Jackson, San Angelo, district NYA representative, and Rod Merritt, youth personnel officer, were here regarding the project and the NYA resident center which will open here around Feb. 1, 1941.

Around 25 boys, most of whom worked on the lake project, have been certified for the terminal building job, but the work could easily accommodate 50 youths.

Youths from 18 to 24, inclusive, who are unemployed and out of school, are eligible to apply for work, said the visiting NYA officials. They may make application at the job, or at the TSES or county welfare office.

Jackson explained that "this is not a relief program," and that youths assigned would "receive valuable training and experience in construction trades."

"The port job will be largely for local youths, and is not to be confused with the resident center for out-of-city and out-of-county youths. Opening of the center is being held up due to difficulty in getting lumber for tables, beds and other center equipment."

Dr. Malone Gets Office

Dr. P. W. Malone, Big Spring, was named second vice-president of the Texas Ophthalmological and Otolaryngological Society at the conclusion of the unit's 15th annual meeting Saturday evening at Fort Worth.

Dr. E. L. Gear, Houston, was elected president of the society, succeeding Dr. J. W. Ward, Greenville, who was named a member of the board. First vice-president was Dr. Burbank Woodson, Temple. Dr. Dan Brannin, Dallas, and Dr. C. P. Odenack, Fort Worth, were re-elected secretary and treasurer, respectively.

At the meeting, new surgical procedures for operating on the eye, said to reduce elements of risk and result in a greater percentage of successes, were explained by Dr. Peter C. Kronfeld, Chicago. The procedure hinged on a method to look at an angle at the anterior chamber of the eye. Mr. Malone accompanied Dr. Malone to the Fort Worth meeting.

AIRPORT GETS INSPECTION BY CAA CREW

Inspection of the municipal airport, with an eye on proposed developments and upon installation of refueling equipment for the U. S. army, was the object of a party of six men here Wednesday.

Four were from the Civil Aeronautics Administration and two from an oil company. They conferred with city officials concerning port problems.

Ed Travis, Fort Worth, regional airport engineer for the CAA; A. E. Dyatt, Fort Worth, CAA airport paying engineer; James C. Kuhn, Tulsa, Okla.; and R. D. Taylor, aircraft inspector, were looking over port facilities, taking into consideration proposed extensions of the landing area.

E. M. Berry, Abilene, district manager for Humble Oil, and John M. Schwieser, Jr., Houston, aviation division of the company, studied the port layout with view of installing equipment to handle army refueling demands. Recently Humble was awarded contract to furnish gasoline for army craft putting in at the port.

City officials, after talking with CAA representatives, anticipated that procedure on a \$150,000 program for the first unit of extending the port runway, installing a new landing area, furnishing lights and landing the area, would be outlined soon.

Kiss Is Rationed

DUBLIN, Eire (AP)—You can't kiss Irish colleens under the mistletoe this Christmas.

The war has cut off the supply of mistletoe, that is.

INNERTERICHEN, Switzerland (AP)—One of the greatest power plants in Europe is being built underground in the Bernese Alps near here to protect it from any possible atomic bombs and shelling.

JAUNT TO COTTON BOWL GAME PLANNED FOR STEER GRIDDERS

Send the Steers to the Cotton Bowl!

A spontaneous, voluntary movement to raise sufficient funds to send Pat Murphy's squad of district champion grid-ders to the Fordham-A&M clash in Dallas on New Year's Day was gathering momentum Saturday, with contributions coming in a gratifying rate.

Backers of the Steers, proud of the fine season's record established by the Murphymen in coping the district flag before going on to put up a scrappy battle against El Paso in the bi-district, feel that the boys are due some recognition from the town for their autumn labors on the gridiron. They are hoping that enough people will "chip in" with small contributions to make the trip to the Cotton Bowl possible.

Coach Murphy said about 35 boys would be taken on the trip. He has made tentative arrangements for tickets, plans the most reasonable traveling accommodations available. It is estimated that it will take about \$400 to finance the trip.

There will be no formal canvassing for contributions. People who are willing and able to pay the Steers the tributes of the holiday trip are requested to leave their money at The Herald office, or send checks to the newspaper made out to "Pat Murphy, Howl Trip." All money will be properly acknowledged and directed into a central fund.

Mrs. Emma Wolcott Victim Of Drowning

Funeral services for Mrs. Emma Wolcott, 37, well-known West Texas ranch woman, were held at the First Baptist church at 10 a. m. Saturday.

Mrs. Wolcott was drowned Thursday morning when her car was caught in a raging torrent along Spring Creek near Center Point in Kerr county.

While her car was sighted an hour later, the body was not recovered for three hours, two miles away in Verde creek.

She was returning to her ranch home after taking her two sons, Edward, 18, and Eldon, 13, to school, when she attempted to cross the creek at a concrete dip.

Flood waters from a four inch rain in the Hill country washed the car downstream and out of sight of two men working near the crossing before they could reach it.

Mrs. Wolcott, a long time resident of Martin county, had moved to Kerr county only 10 days ago from Colorado Springs, Colo. She had gone to Colorado after leaving Martin county.

The daughter of a widely known early day Baptist minister, she was married to Ed R. Wolcott, Martin county rancher. He was fatally injured April 14, 1932 when dragged by a horse on his ranch.

The body was to be brought here Friday afternoon, and following services under the direction of the Rev. C. E. Lancaster, interment was to be beside the grave of her husband in the Evergreen cemetery at Stanton.

Survivors include her two sons; three sisters, Mrs. J. O. Summers, California, Mrs. B. M. Whitaker, Haskell, Mary Nicholson, Stanton; four brothers, the Rev. J. E. Nicholson, Ballinger, G. E. Nicholson, San Angelo, John D. Nicholson, Brady, and A. A. Nicholson, Weatherford; and a brother-in-law, John F. Wolcott, Howard county tax collector-assessor. Eberley funeral home is in charge of local arrangements.

East Fourth Church Fetes Rev. Lightfoot

The church and the Rev. Augustus Lightfoot were presented with gifts as the Brotherhood of the East Fourth Baptist church observed "ladies night" at the church Monday evening.

The Rev. Lightfoot, assistant pastor for the past year, is leaving soon to accept pastorate of Smith Chapel in the oil fields north of Odessa. He was given a typewriter by brotherhood members and other friends.

An altar Bible was presented by the Brotherhood by the Rev. R. E. Dunham, pastor, on behalf of several members, headed by Mrs. E. H. Morrison.

Highlight of the meeting was an address on missions given by Mrs. Morrison, who stressed the Lottie Moon Christmas offerings. The Rev. Dunham made a Christmas talk, lamenting the tendency to crowd Christ out of Christian lives.

Entertainment was furnished by Dorothy and Deveda Moore and Laverne Wilson, vocal trio; instrumental music by Edwin Harris and Harry Fenstermaker, and Mrs. Gene Buckner, who gave readings.

The affair had been billed as a "wiener supper," but the more than 100 attending found a sumptuous meal spread. Gordon Rimmer, president, presided.

Flood Threatens Homes In Orange

ORANGE, Dec. 18 (AP)—Several Orange homes were threatened by flood waters today as the Sabine river backed up into Little Cypress creek.

A further rise would put water over the floors of some negro homes but the crest was believed passing.

The river already has flooded several filling stations and cafes and several blocks of highway are covered with one to five inches of water.

Elsewhere in this area the streams were falling rapidly.

Vanishing Lake

KONSTANZ, Switzerland (AP)—The Rhine and other streams are filling Lake Konstanz (area 214 square miles) with stone and sediment at the rate of 4,000,000 cubic feet a year.

Three Shopping R's

RELAX comfortably in your favorite armchair. Tuck your feet up, and settle down leisurely to

READ the advertising columns in this newspaper. Check the advertisements carefully, and examine their worth, before you rush off to

REAP the rewards in true values, in Specials, in "sure-fire" buys... thus saving your temper, your feet, and the family bank account!

You will find that the columns of this newspaper are filled with savings and sound shopping investments. They are well worth reading every single day.



Merry Christmas! Let the dinner bell ring! Call the family in to the table—and there before their eyes, set a most delicious meal: brimming over with delicious goodness, healthfulness and happiness! *Such a feast!* Oh, yes! For it is just such a feast that makes Christmas truly Merry! That's exactly why your Piggly Wiggly is loaded down with the widest variety of luscious Christmas foods; and that is why we have held our prices to the very lowest mark. That's our way of saying, "Merry Christmas—Merry Eating!"

4 Days Of **Bargains!** **FRIDAY - SATURDAY**
MONDAY - TUESDAY

We Are Headquarters For Xmas Apples and Oranges. By the Dozen, By the Bushel, or By the Box. Get Our Prices Before You Buy.

ORANGES California Extra Large Size Dozen **33c**

Large Heads	ea	3 1/2c	Winesap	Large Size—Doz.	23c
Well Bleached—Large Stalk			Texas—Full of Juice	Med. Size—Doz.	15c
CELERY		10c	ORANGES	doz.	10c

APPLES Extra Large Size Dozen **35c**

Pineapple No. 2 Can Libby's **12 1/2c**

1 lb. Can Admiration	COFFEE	23c	No. 303 Libby's	2 For	APPLE SAUCE	23c
No. 2 Can Rosebale	PEAS	12 1/2c	No. 1 Can		Fruit Cocktail	10c
Picnic Can Libby's Natural	ASPARAGUS	15c			SUGAR	7 1/2c
9 oz. Marshall	MINCE MEAT	7 1/2c			COCONUT	1 lb. pkg. 15c
2 lb. Cello Pkg.	RAISINS	15c				

WAX PAPER cut rite 40 ft. **5c**
PAPER NAPKINS 60 Count **5c**
BAKING POWDER 25 oz. KC **17c**
MARSHMALLOWS 1 lb. pkg **10c**

Grape Juice, Rosemary, Pt. 13c	Spam, Reg. Can	25c
Catsup, Large Bottle	Peanut Butter, Quart	21c
Soup, Heinz Ass'd. 3 for 25c	Crackers, 2 lb. Box	12 1/2c
Tuna Fish, No. 1/2 Can	Palmolive Soap	5c
Cortez		12 1/2c

Fully Dressed and Drawn, Strictly No. 1 Fat Turkeys Ready for the Oven. Phone Your Order. This Price Equivalent to 14c On Foot.

DRESSED TURKEY'S only **19c lb.**

Tender Small Skinned **Hams** Fresh **15c lb.**

100 Per Cent Pure Lean Spicy Plantation Seasoning **Pork Sausage** **11c lb.**

Pinkneys Branded Inspected **Fancy Roast Beef** **21c lb.**

Picnic Cuts, 3 to 5 Lbs. **Roast Pork** lean - tender **11c lb.**

Plenty of Lean Meat **Country Backbone** **18c lb.**

No. 1-2 Can Rose Dale in Syrup **PEACHES** **12 1/2c**
Libby's Country Gentleman,

CORN No. 2 can **11c**

New Crop **Shelled Pecans** 1b **33c**

Hershey's—1-2 lb. Box **CHOCOLATE** **13c**

1 lb. Bag **Xmas CANDY** **10c**

No. 2 Can Red Pitted **CHERRIES** **10c**

10 oz. Can Jiffy **POP CORN** **6 1/2c**

2 lb. Ma Brown Pure **GRAPE JAM** **19c**

Blue Bonnet—Quart **SALAD DRESSING** **23c**

No. 1 Can Ocean Spray **Cranberry Sauce** **11c**

1 lb. Dromadary **FRUIT CAKES** **29c**

Swansdown—Large Box **CAKE FLOUR** **23c**

7 oz. Box **PITTED DATES** **9c**

PUMPKIN No. 2 Can Scott-Co **6c**

WALNUTS No. 1 Emerald.. lb. **19c** **PECANS** Paper Shell Burkettas.. lb. **19c**

SNOWDRIFT 3 lb Pail **41c**



Libby's Ready to Use **Mince Meat** Moist lb. **15c**

Armour's Wrapped—Limit 3 Lbs.—A Super Value—33c Seller—

BACON Armours Star Sliced lb. **24c**
Hens, Fryers, Oysters, Fish, Redskin Cheese, Country Spare Ribs

Fancy Roast Beef **21c lb.**

Roast Pork lean - tender **11c lb.**

Country Backbone **18c lb.**

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Libby's Sour or Dill **PICKLES** 22 Oz. Jar **17c**

Libby's Sweet or Sweet Mixed **PICKLES** 22 Oz. Jar **24c**

Libby's **PUMPKIN** No. 2 Can **10c**

Libby's **BROWN BEANS** Squat Can **9c**

LIMA BEANS Libby's No. 1 Can **12c**

Libby's **KRAUT** No. 2 Can 3 for **25c**

Libby's **BEETS** Cut, No. 2 Can **9c**

Libby's **PORK & BEANS** Lb. Can, 3 for **20c**

Libby's **Mixed Vegetables** No. 303 Can **9c**

Libby's **CATSUP** Large Bottle ... **14c**

Libby's **OLIVES** Queen, Jar **25c**

Libby's Stuffed **OLIVES** Jar **35c**

Libby's **APPLE BUTTER** 26 Oz. Jar **15c**

Libby's **Spaghetti & Meat** Medium Can **14c**

SWEET RELISH Libby's, For **10c**

Libby's **Corned Beef Hash** No. 1 Can **11c**

Libby's **Chili Sauce** 12 Oz. Jar **21c**

Libby's **PLUM PUDDING** Large Can **21c**